

WELLMAN CRIPPLED LIFE IN HIS DASH FOR THE POLE.

The Daring Explorer Returns from the Arctic, Having Met with Disaster in North Franz Joseph Land.

Lost Sledges and Dogs and Had His Leg Crushed in an Ice Quake About Latitude 84 Degrees.

He Found New Land and Discovered Many New Islands. One Man Died During the Winter.

Farthest north—Nansen, in 1896, got to latitude 86°14, within 230 miles of the Pole. Wellman, 1899.....Lat. about 84°00 Greeley, 1881.....Lat. 83°24 Mares, 1876.....Lat. 83°10 Parry, 1827.....Lat. 82°45 Peary, 1898.....Lat. 82°34 Hall, 1871.....Lat. 82°16 Kane, 1853.....Lat. 80°35

Tromsø, Norway, Aug. 17.—Walter Wellman has returned from his dash toward the Pole, a cripple. He was caught in an ice crush, and his injury is supposed to be permanent.

He did not reach the Pole, and one member of the expedition of which he was the leader perished in his outpost camp. The expedition did, however, discover and explore new land and many islands in the Far North.

No Trace of Andree. Wellman's party searched for Andree in Franz Josef Land and to the north, but found not the slightest trace of the aeronaut.

The death of Birt Bentzen, the Norwegian sailor, was as grim and ghastly an incident as any of which the narrative has come out of the region of ice-bound horror. He died at the outpost camp, in latitude 81, where, with only one companion, Paul Bjorvig, he had been stationed to await the advance of the rest of the expedition.

The two Norwegians were left in the autumn of 1898 in a house built of rocks, roofed over with walrus hides. Bentzen was a veteran of the Arctic, having been with Nansen on the Fram. His companion had also had Arctic experience.

Vigil with a Dead Comrade. Before the winter had more than well set in Bentzen was dead, and his companion kept his vigil alone through more than two months of Arctic darkness.

Each of the men had promised that in the event of the death of the other his body would not be cast out to become the prey of the beasts of the Arctic, but would be kept until the arrival of Wellman and his mates in the spring.

Bjorvig kept his promise. The dead man was his companion until the others came.

Wintering at Cape Tegethoff. While the two Norwegians made their home at Fort McKinley, as they called the outpost, the rest of the party lived through the winter huddled in a canvas-covered hut, called Harnsworth House, at Cape Tegethoff, on the southern point of Hall's island, about sixty miles to the south of the outpost. They had been landed at Cape Tegethoff by the ice steamer Fridtjof, which took them from Tromsø in June, 1898.

Wellman's party consisted of Lieutenant Evelyn B. Brewster, Dr. Edward Hoffman, of Grand Rapids, Mich., and M. A. Harland, of the United States Coast Survey, with five Norwegians.

They say that they passed the winter at the Cape without serious mishap, and with only an occasional bear or walrus hunt to break the monotony and give them fresh meat.

Earliest Sledge Journey. About the middle of February, before the rise of the sun, Wellman, with the three Norwegians who had wintered with him, started out in the Arctic twilight to the north. They travelled by sledges, having five dogs, and on ten days' sledge journey on record above the eighth degree.

They made rather slow progress, but met with no serious misadventure and reached Fort McKinley.

They found Bjorvig well and sane, though he had been sleeping beside the body of his companion for two months. They buried the dead man in the face northward over the rough ice in the path of an Arctic storm. For ten days the temperature was between forty and fifty degrees below zero. They were then far north of Freedom Island, where Nansen had landed three years before.

Despite the storms they pushed on, and by the middle of March had made such progress that they felt sure they would reach a point further north than any man had travelled before, and even hoped to reach the pole itself.

They were disappointed in both of these hopes. The storm continued, the fresh snow making the going terribly difficult. The crowning misfortune came when Wellman, who was leading the party, fell into a crevice that was hidden by snow, and severely injured one of his legs. This compelled a halt.

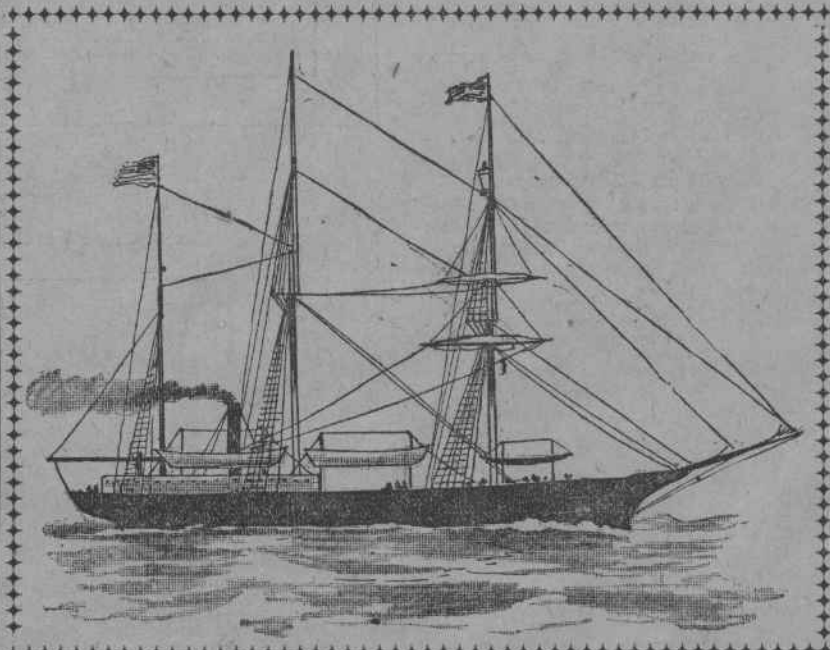
They went back to a place where the ice cliffs afforded some shelter and made a halting place. For ten days they would mend and that they could proceed. For two days they lay in their retreat, and then the ice began to crack under them, and the midnight march was resumed, but due to pressure. The ice toppled around them, crushing many of the dogs and destroying several of the sledges. The members of the expedition escaped with their lives and managed to save their fur sleeping bags and some dogs and provisions.

Forced to Return. After this Wellman's injured leg became worse. Inflammation set in, and Wellman, totally unable to work, had to give the order to return. His Norwegians dragged him on a sledge by forced marches more than three geographical degrees, reaching their headquarters at the Cape early last April. There they waited for the steamer that was to come for them until July 27, when the Capella arrived in search of them.

Meanwhile the other members of the expedition had explored unknown regions and had made observations in many directions. Wellman was totally incapacitated. Even



Walter Wellman, the Crippled Explorer.



Wellman's Ice Steamer, the Fridtjof.

In this vessel the Wellman party was landed in 1898 at Cape Tegethoff, where the explorers wintered, prior to setting out on a sledge journey toward the pole.

now he is unable to walk. The party never suffered for lack of food, having, in addition to their original stock of provisions, the meat of bears and walrus and the bones of fish. They killed about fifty polar bears in all.

The Capella on August 9 met the steamer Stella Polare, on board of which was the expedition of Prince Luigi, the Duc d'Abruzzi, which had sailed from Archangel to explore northwest Franz Josef Land and to meet Wellman.

Except Wellman the members of the expedition reached Tromsø in good condition.

Wellman's Plan. Walter Wellman is an American newspaper man who had already made a reputation as an Arctic explorer. By reaching the eighty-first parallel in 1894, on an expedition that started in the Reginald Jari, the ship was crushed in the ice and the whole party was reported lost. It returned, however, without the loss of a single man.

With the expedition that has just returned was hoped to make a single season's dash across the 240 miles that lie between the point where the Reginald Jari was lost and the pole.

Wellman left Tromsø on June 25 of last year. He stopped at Solendborg, near Archangel, and then sailed for Franz Josef Land on the Fridtjof, which carried his scientific instruments and sledges.

While at Archangel the Governor of that place refused to allow the Fridtjof and a Spanish ship to sail the same day, asserting that the Spanish vessel was a trader and the armament of Mr. Wellman's steamer consisted only of a harpoon gun.

Anxiety About Expedition. On August 30 of last year the Fridtjof arrived at Tromsø, Norway, and reported that Mr. Wellman had landed the expedition at Cape Tegethoff, establishing also a supply house at or near Cape Flora, in latitude 80.

This was the last definite news regarding the undertaking, prior to Wellman's return, and some anxiety has been felt as to the fate of himself and his associates.

WAKEMAN'S REMOVAL RUMORED AND DENIED.

Assertion That His Resignation Has Been Asked For Positively Made at Appraisers' Stores.

Reports were again circulated yesterday and officially denied, as in the case of Secretary Alger, that President McKinley had asked for the resignation of Wilbur F. Wakeman, Appraiser of the Port of New York.

At the Appraiser's Stores It was positively asserted that the Appraiser had received a letter from Secretary Gage, of the Treasury Department, giving him the alternative of resigning or subjecting himself to removal.

In Platt machine circles it was said that Vice-President Hobart had recommended ex-Congressman J. Hart Brewer, of New Jersey, to succeed Wakeman, and that Senator Platt, on his recent visit to Washington, had asked that John Sabine Smith, of this city, be appointed. It was further asserted that Congressman Brewer had been summoned to Washington, to receive his commission for the office.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Vanderlip said in Washington last night: "There is no truth whatever in the report." Appraiser Wakeman himself, when asked at his office, said that no confirmation of the report could be had from the Presidential party.

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Secretary Gage has yet to make public the report of the commission that has been inquiring into Wakeman's conduct at his office. It was submitted by Special Agents Whitehead, Parker and Maher a week ago, and is said to be of a damaging character.

One of the Party Two Months Alone in a Hut with a Dead Man During Months of Darkness.

Wellman's Plucky Norwegian Companions Dragged Him on a Sledge Two Hundred Miles Back to Camp.

VIGILANCE IS FIVE DAYS OVERDUE.

It Is Considered Certain She Encountered the Hurricane.

Fears are entertained for the Ward line steamer Vigilance, which sailed from this port on August 9 for Havana, and is now five days overdue.

It is considered certain she encountered the hurricane and that she was disabled or blown far out of her course.

It was reported at the office of the line on Wednesday that the Vigilance had been sighted off Point Jupiter, Florida, that day. It now appears that the vessel sighted was the Mexico, which sailed from here August 12 and arrived at Havana early yesterday morning.

The Mexico, according to Ward line officials, reports she sighted the Vigilance on Monday night last, and that was the last seen of the missing ship.

Manager Barrett, of the Ward line, refused yesterday to make public the passenger list and was confident the ship would find her way "into port in a day or two."

The Vigilance carried thirty-two passengers and much merchandise. Her gross tonnage is 4,100 tons. She is commanded by Captain Reynolds, an experienced and capable seaman.

Other ships that are overdue and which probably encountered the hurricane are the Spanish ship San Augustin, which left Havana Friday last and is two days overdue; the Havana, which left Havana August 13 and was due here Tuesday night, and the Yucatan, of the Ward line, which should have arrived here last evening.

Havana, Aug. 17.—The captain of the Mexico says he passed the Vigilance on August 14, at 4 p. m., in latitude 30 degrees 15 minutes N., longitude 77 degrees W. She was bound to heading southeast. The gale was blowing a hurricane, the sea being southerly. He hoisted the house flag, but made no signals.

It seemed then as if the gale were hugging the coast of Cuba, and the Vigilance and Mexico skirted outside the cyclone.

The agents of the Ward line expect the Vigilance to arrive to-morrow morning, but their claim there would be no cause for alarm if she should not arrive to-morrow.

SHE PARTLY DIGESTED FIVE SILVER SPOONS.

An Autopsy on an Ohio Colored Woman Revealed Her Marvellous Appetite.

Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 17.—Eliza Day, colored, aged sixty, a patient at the Columbus (State) Hospital, received from Marion, Ohio, ten years ago, died yesterday from peritonitis.

An autopsy revealed in her stomach the handles of five silver spoons and fifty can-bles needles, and in the intestines "canals" were found to be more needles.

About a year ago the woman told an attendant she had swallowed several spoons, but the doctors failed to find any foreign object in her stomach. The woman never appeared to suffer pain.

The bowls of the spoons are supposed to have been eaten away by the fluids of the stomach.

SURGEONS HAVE BEEN LAX.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The War Department decided to-day to dispense with the services of all contract surgeons passing applicants for enlistment who are rejected on final examination by the regular surgeons.

The Recruiting Bureau says that a very large number of men passed by the contract surgeons have failed, and that this has been the cause of serious delay in the enrollment of the thirteen regiments recently called out.

THE MARLBOROUGHS TO BE HERE FOR YACHT RACE.

Duke and Duchess Expected to See Columbia Win from the Deck of W. K. Vanderbilt's Valiant.

Consuelo Will Revisit Idle Hour and Help Plan a New Mansion Where the Ruins of the Old One Stand.

Newport Is Excited Over the Prospect of a Series of Ducal Entertainments at Marble House.

If Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, can realize the plan which she has been contemplating all the summer, she will be here before the month is out to revivify the home of her girlhood after an absence of four years. The first intimation of this impending visit came from the Journal's Newport correspondent, and was printed yesterday.

Those who are in Her Grace's confidence expect her to be among them in the stirring days of Dewey's welcome and the great yacht races. It will be a visit dictated chiefly by affection, but if the Duke accompanies her he will be ruled to a great extent by a wish to see Columbia and Shamrock race. He could witness these memorable contests very comfortably from the steam yacht of his father-in-law, William K. Vanderbilt.

Although the Duchess's intention has been kept so quiet, and, although even Senator Chamney Depey said last night that he did not know whether she would come or not, her approaching visit is discussed with all confidence at William K. Vanderbilt's.



The Duchess of Marlborough. She is expected to visit this country in time for the great yacht race, and to give a series of entertainments at Marble House, Newport.

estate at Oakdale, L. I. It is thoroughly understood that Her Grace will go there to view with sadness the ruins of Idle Hour, and to offer her father some suggestions concerning the design of the house with which he means to replace the one burned down last spring, when Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., were spending their honeymoon there, as the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough had done before them.

To Revisit Idle Hour. Many of her happiest days as Consuelo Vanderbilt were spent at Idle Hour, which was considered the most beautifully equipped country seat on this side of the water. To make it perfect had been one of her father's hobbies. The news of its destruction grieved her deeply. And now she is expected to come with new ideas on the subject, gathered in England, the land of country homes, of which her own home, Blenheim, is one of the noblest.

An impression has gone abroad in Oakdale that the Duchess will show her father how he can make the new Idle Hour a miniature Blenheim, and that during her visit he and she will be very busy indicated with plans and specifications and all the rest of it.

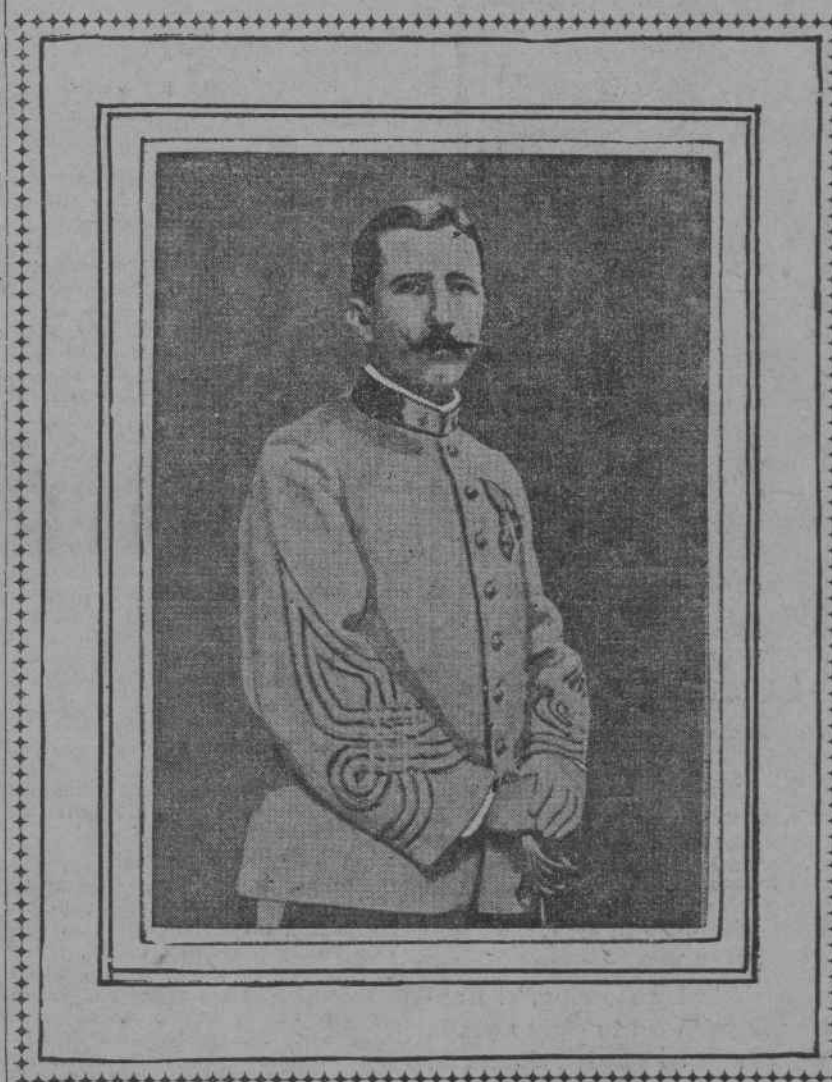
Then there is Newport. As the Journal told yesterday, there is a belief at Newport that the Marble House will be placed at her disposal. This would surely mean a journey's end to the Duchess, which explains why Newport is quite wrought up over the report. The presence of the Duchess alone would be a notable event, but a visit also from Her Grace, with the famous Marble House for a dual background, would be the most important thing that has happened in Newport for many summers.

Churchill Heir May Come, Too. The Marble House was a present from William K. Vanderbilt to his wife in the days of their unity. It is a wonderful residence, and its melancholy desuetude since Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt became Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont has been a source of perennial lamentation to the Four Hundred.

In the absence of definite information, the Journal's Newport correspondent writes, so the Duchess is wondering whether the Duchess will bring her children with her. She has two, both boys. The balance of opinion is that Her Grace's countrymen are not likely to be vouchsafed a glimpse of the infantile Anglo-American Marquis of Blandford, heir to the house of Churchill. In England, the land of primogeniture, such extraordinary care is taken of the male first born that a trip across the Atlantic, even under the wing of its mother, would be a violation of tradition on the part of such an important little marquis.

But since maternity sits charmingly on the young Duchess of Marlborough, and since she is known to be devoted to her children, Newport would not be surprised to see her bring the baby Lord Ivor Churchill, who will celebrate his first birthday on October 15.

THE ASSASSIN SOUGHT EVEN IN A SANCTUARY.



Colonel Picquart.

He gallantly defended Dreyfus yesterday, and strongly intimated that Major du Paty de Clam was the guilty man.

HARLEM SKAKEN BY NIGHTY EXPLOSION

Giant Powder Wrecks the Windows in Twenty City Blocks.

An explosion of giant powder in a vacant lot at East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street and Brown place shook all Harlem and broke the window glasses in twenty city blocks at 8 o'clock last evening.

It was a miracle that many were not killed, and particularly that a crowd of small boys, whose mischief was the cause of the explosion, were not instantly annihilated.

As it was, a score of persons were more or less seriously injured by the broken, flying glass, while \$100,000 will not replace the window glass.

Police Commissioner, of the Alexander Avenue Police Station, thinks the "Building and Health" authorities will have to examine the foundations of the adjacent buildings, the walls having been badly rocked by the force of the explosion.

Boys Fire Powder House. McLaughlin Sons, a firm composed of Thomas and Rhody McLaughlin, contractors, were excavating for a flat house at the place named. It became necessary to blast much rock, and a large quantity of gun powder was stored in a little house on the adjoining lot, at a point about one hundred feet from One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street.

Policeman Merritt, of the Alexander Avenue station, observed several small boys playing about the powder house at about 8 o'clock. In a few moments he saw a small blaze at the base of the house and shouted for the boys to run. In another instant the house appeared to be on fire, and a tremendous shock. No window glass in the vicinity escaped. It showered on the sidewalk like hail. People in the houses on East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street and Brown place were knocked out of their chairs and fled out of the house in panic.

Window glasses were blown out in an area bounded by Willis avenue, the Southern Boulevard, St. Ann's avenue, and East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, which includes every numbered street within that boundary and Brown place and Brook avenue, nearest the explosion.

Plate glass in stores as far as One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street and about the house appeared to be blown out. The impact of the displaced air was felt by pedestrians in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

Some one had the presence of mind to send for ambulances at once, three of which came from Harlem Hospital and one from Fordham. Two fire alarms were turned in, and engines Nos. 44 and 60 and truck No. 17 responded.

All Out by Falling Glass. The police took the following names of other persons who were out about the explosion and arms by falling glass: Magis Craig, forty years old, of No. 835 East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street. Magis Craig, also, same address. John Fitzgerald, five, No. 839 East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street. Alphonse Appelle, twenty-six, of One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street and St. Ann's avenue.

Maggie Cox, forty-seven, of No. 837 One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street. Samuel Goldstein, thirty-four, of No. 758 East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street. William Carlson, six, No. 752 East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street.

Esther Weiss, six, One Hundred and Forty-third street and Brooks avenue. At 10 o'clock the police arrested William Carlson, the janitor in the tenement house opposite the place of the explosion, who had been employed by the McLaughlins as watchman. Carlson said he had been engaged to look after the powder house up to 10 o'clock at night. The police arrested him because the explosion took place at 8 o'clock.

Thomas J. McLaughlin, junior partner of the firm of R. McLaughlin & Co., was arrested at midnight by Detective Tender, of the Alexander Avenue station on a charge of criminal negligence. He was admitted to \$500 bail. His bondsmen was William Kelly, general superintendent of Department of Parks in the Bronx borough.

How the French Police Hunted for Labori's Assassin in the Jesuit Home at Cesson, on the Outskirts of Rennes.

It Was Distinctly a Dreyfus Day in Court, Picquart and Bertulus Testifying Strongly in His Favor.

Mme. Henry's Denunciation of Bertulus as a Judas Fails of Its Effect, as It Had Been Rehearsed.

It was a field day for Dreyfus yesterday. In the first place, General Roget was cross-examined by Maître Demange and became muddled, apologetic and angry; he admitted many damaging things against Esterhazy and Du Paty de Clam, and his direct testimony was greatly weakened.

In the second place Magistrate Bertulus argued strongly from the dossier and the bordereau that Dreyfus was innocent. Then Colonel Picquart took up the cudgels and wielded them so deftly that the case of the prisoner looks brighter today than it has ever looked before.

By Harry J. W. Dam. (Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.)

RENNES, Aug. 17.—A most significant and startling incident has happened here, whose effects may be far reaching. Only those who have read between the lines in the Dreyfus case, and who are aware of the great conflict that is coming between the Jesuit and the Jew will be able to properly appreciate its importance. Already it has set the Catholic press ablaze, and will flash like a train of gunpowder through all the Catholic centres in France.

It will suffice for the moment to simply state the facts as they occurred, and leave to a later message some account of the two parties in France who are now arraying themselves against each other in such deadly hostility that an event like this may at any time precipitate the inevitable collision.

For forty years past the house of the Brothers at Cesson has been the abiding place of holy men, whose gentleness, devotion, simplicity and poverty have made them loved and revered by the whole surrounding district. Their school has been the only one in the village, and nearly all the existing adult population and all their children have been educated by these simple, gentle priests.

What Hennon Suspected. The Jesuit propaganda, according to its high conception of its duty, leaves no opportunity unimproved, and its education of all the people of the provinces for decades past has been probably only a part of the movement which is now approaching its climax in the Dreyfus affair.

These old priests whom I saw to-day are good and honest, yet they have been compelled to stand with shamed faces and stricken hearts, accused of concealing an assassin, while their poor old house has had to submit to the indignity of being ransacked from roof to cellar by Hennon's mouchards. This means a great deal.

It means that Monsieur Hennon, who is very, very far from being a fool, suspected that Labori's assassination was planned, ordered or paid for by Jesuits.

It means that when the poor old gravedigger of Rennes Cemetery said on Monday afternoon that some one made him swear not to reveal his discovery of the assassin in the cemetery, Hennon believed it was one of the Jesuit priests who had shut his mouth. At all events Hennon has laid at the door of these priests an infamous charge, treated them as suspected accessories in a most foul and cowardly attempt to commit murder, and insulted the Society of Jesus in a way that it must and certainly will resent.

Details were given me this afternoon by Father Hermengilde, Father Superior, who with Father Gustave and Father Didier has charge of the institution. Father Hermengilde is a tall, fine looking man of sixty-five. He wore the usual long robes of black, with golden crucifix hanging below his belt. His face is rugged, while his eyes smile very gently, and that he is a good man one cannot doubt.

Father Superior's Plaintive Story. He spoke with no harshness, but with evident pain, and it is no wonder. He had been held up before the eyes of his people as one who might conceal an assassin, and aid in the foulest of crimes. "I do not know what we have done," he said, sadly, "that they should think so ill of us. We have been here many years, and our lives have been open to all.

"Perhaps it was done on the denunciation of some malicious person; perhaps it was a device of the assassin to throw the police off the scent, but it was little cruel, I think," he said plaintively. "The people will talk of it and some of them will take their children from our school."

The Brothers' house is of two stories and a cellar, a poor, faded structure of dirty cream-colored concrete. The dining room in which we sat was bare of pomp. Frugality and privation were evident everywhere.

While M. Hennon had done no more than his duty, it was im-